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YANG KYUNG-IL

MARCH STORY



3

PARENTAL ADVISORY
EXPLICIT
CONTENT



STORY BY
KIM HYUNG-MIN



ART BY
YANG KYUNG-IL



MARCH STORY



IN 18TH CENTURY EUROPE...

MALICIOUS BEINGS CALLED ILL LURK SECRETLY IN CERTAIN OBJECTS, POISED TO TAKE POSSESSION OF HUMAN SOULS.

MARCH IS A CISTE VIHAD—A HUNTER OF THE ILL.

SHE BRAVES UNTOLD PERILS TO HUNT DOWN THE ILL AND PROTECT THEIR WOULD-BE VICTIMS.

EVEN NOW, HER QUEST CONTINUES...



BEIMA

ALSO A CISTE VIHAD. HIS WEAPON, THE VEILED SCARFCROW, CAUSES HALLUCINATIONS. BEIMA IS ALSO THE CHEF AT AN ITALIAN RESTAURANT. THE STRONG, STUPID(?) TYPE.

RODIN

THE PROPRIETOR OF AN ANTIQUE SHOP. RODIN IS THE SECRET OBJECT OF MARCH'S AFFECTIONS. BENEATH HIS LOVELY FACADE LIES THE CALCULATING MIND OF A SHREWD BUSINESSMAN.

MARCH

MARCH IS A CISTE VIHAD—A HUNTER OF THE ILL—BUT SHE ALSO HARBORS ONE INSIDE OF HER. IF SHE FALLS IN LOVE, THE ILL WILL TAKE HER LIFE. TO PREVENT THAT FROM HAPPENING, MARCH HIDES HER TRUE GENDER, PASSING HERSELF OFF AS A BOY.



JAKE

A CISTE VIHAD, AS TOUGH AS SHE IS UNIQUE, JAKE ALSO MAKES A LIVING AS A FORTUNE-TELLER. JAKE RESCUED MARCH FROM AN ILL AS A YOUNG CHILD AND IS THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS MARCH'S SECRET.





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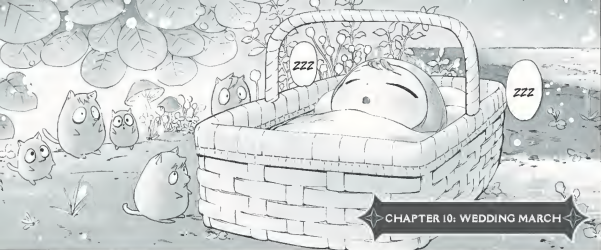
Ode to a Doll 127



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CHAPTER 10: WEDDING MARCH



ABANDONING
A BEAUTIFUL
LITTLE
ANGEL LIKE
YOU... HUMAN
BEINGS ARE
DESPICABLE!







HA! YOU
WENT ON AND
ON ABOUT
HOW YOU
WANTED TO
WEAR A
GOWN...

THIS
WEDDING
WAS YOUR
STUPID
IDEA!

WHY,
YOU
NASTY
OLD
GOAT!

THE OLD
BAG WANTED
TO WEAR
A WEDDING
GOWN, SO
HERE WE ARE.

NO CALL
FOR CONGRAT-
ULATIONS.



CONGRAT-
ULATIONS,
POWELL AND
MERCHE!
WHAT A
LOVELY
WEDDING!

* SEE VOLUME 2 FOR THE STORY OF POWELL AND MERCHE!



WHAT A
RACKET!
THESE
HUMANS HAVE
NO MANNERS,
EVEN IN
THEIR OLD
AGE!

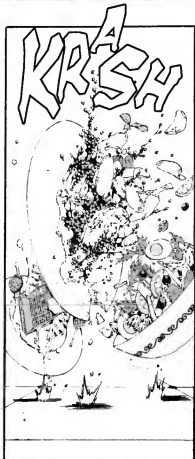
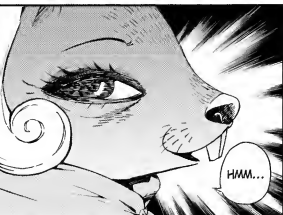


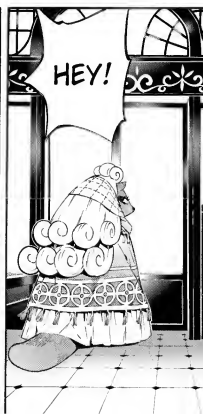
NOT A BAD
FIGURE
EITHER.
AND SHE
COMPORTS
HERSELF
WELL...

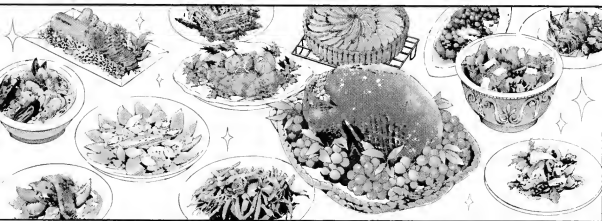
SHE
HAS A
PRETTY
FACE...

WITH A
LITTLE
SPRICING
UP SHE'D
MAKE A
LOVELY
LADY!

NOW THAT'S
A STRANGE
YOUNG MAIDEN.
I WONDER WHY
SHE DRESSES
LIKE A BOY?

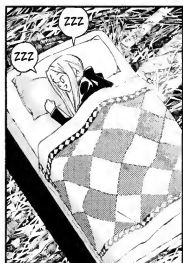


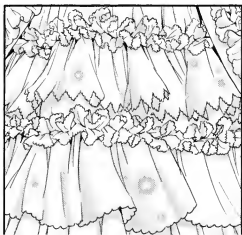
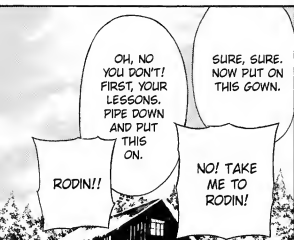










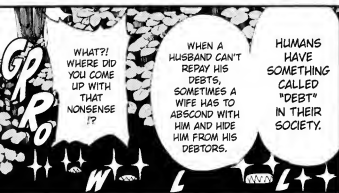








TIME
FOR OUR
SECOND
LESSON,
MARCH.



WHAT?!
WHERE DID
YOU COME
UP WITH
THAT
NONSENSE
!?

WHEN A
HUSBAND CAN'T
REPAY HIS
DEBTS,
SOMETIMES A
WIFE HAS TO
ABSCOND WITH
HIM AND HIDE
HIM FROM HIS
DEBTORS.

HUMANS
HAVE
SOMETHING
CALLED
"DEBT"
IN THEIR
SOCIETY.

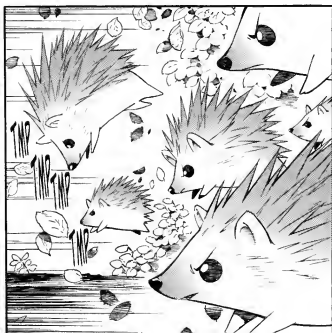


SHE'S THE
ONE WHO
STOLE YOUR
FOOD!

IT WAS
HER! I
SAW
HER!



EEEEEEK!





MOTHER?



NOW, HOW
WAS YOUR
VISIT TO
THE HUMAN
TOWN?

OH, NUIVEIDA!
WHY, THE
WIND IS
BITTER COLD!
WHAT ARE
YOU STILL
DOING
OUTSIDE?

IT'S NOTHING
TO WORRY
ABOUT, CHILD.
LET'S GET
BACK TO THE
HOUSE.



HAS
SOMEONE
UPSET
THE
HEDGE-
HOGS?
?

I THOUGHT
I HEARD
VOICES...



WELL,
ACTUALLY,
MOTHER...



COOKIES?

YOU BOUGHT
THESE JUST
FOR ME? YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE, DEAR
BOY!

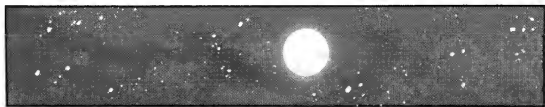
HERE,
MOTHER! I
BROUGHT
YOU
THESE!

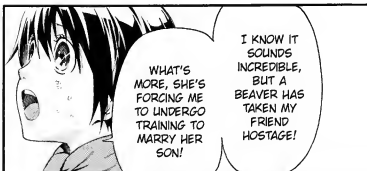


HOW I HOPE
WE SOON FIND
YOU A LOVELY
BRIDE WHO
CAN BAKE
COOKIES AS
GOOD AS
THESE!

BAKED TO
PERFECTION!

WHY,
THEY'RE
DELICIOUS!







WE'LL FIND
A WAY TO
SAVE HIM.

I
UNDER-
STAND.



JAKE'S
FORTUNE
TELLING
HUT



HMM?



ARE YOU
MISS
JAKE?

I'M
HERE ON
MARCH'S
BEHALF.



WHO
COULD
THAT BE
AT THIS
HOUR?

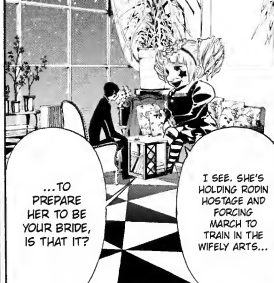


WHY,
AREN'T
YOU
HAND-
SOME!

WHO'S
THERE?



WELL,
THIS IS
A FINE
HOW-DO-
YOU-DO!



...TO
PREPARE
HER TO BE
YOUR BRIDE,
IS THAT IT?

I SEE. SHE'S
HOLDING RODIN
HOSTAGE AND
FORCING
MARCH TO
TRAIN IN THE
WIFELY ARTS...



GO ON,
NOW. YOU
CAN TELL
ME.

I SEE FROM
YOUR FACE
THAT THERE'S
SOMETHING
ELSE.

I'VE NEVER
HEARD OF AN
ILL RAISING A
HUMAN CHILD
BEFORE!



...THE
TRUTH
IS...

WELL,
ACTUALLY
...



I'D BETTER
GO DOWN
INTO THE
HUMAN
TOWN TO
LOOK FOR
HIM.

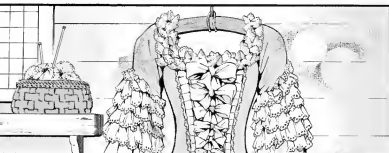
WHY, I'M
OUT OF
MY MIND
WITH
WORRY!



NUVEIDA'S
NEVER
STAYED OUT
THIS LATE!

THIS HAS
NEVER
HAPPENED
BEFORE!

WHERE
CAN HE
BE?









RETURN
MY CHILD
TO ME
IMMEDI-
ATELY!

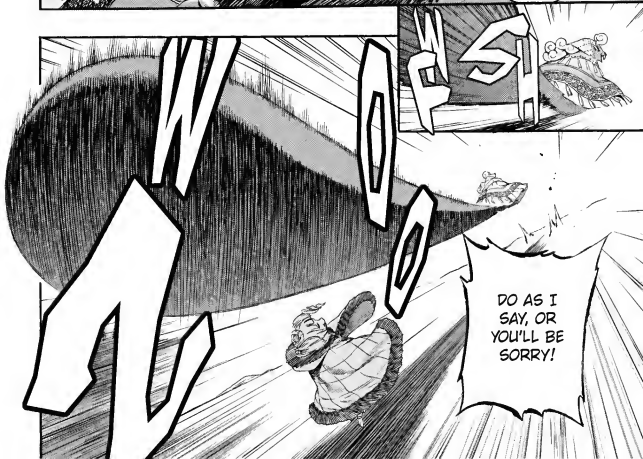
WE'LL
SEE
ABOUT
THAT!!

SSHHHH



...IS SO
GORGEOUS,
I CAN'T
TAKE MY
EYES OFF
IT!

FIRST
THINGS
FIRST. THAT
SHAWL
YOU'RE
WEARING...



DO AS I
SAY, OR
YOU'LL BE
SORRY!



WAAH



THAT TAIL OF
YOURS IS SO
LOVELY, I
LONG TO
TOUCH IT...

I'LL WIPE
THAT SMILE
OFF YOUR
FACE, YOU
HOG!

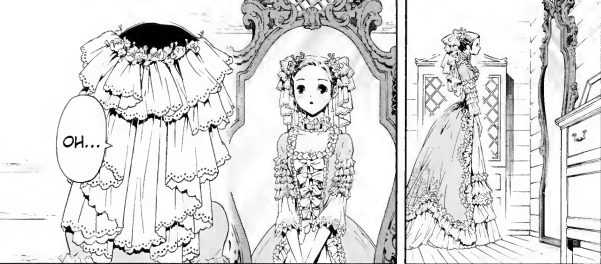
OSH



YOU'RE
REALLY
ASKING
FOR IT...

FE





...AS A
GIRL, NOT
A BOY...

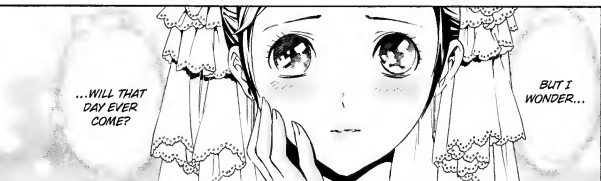
...AND
STAND
BEFORE MY
BELOVED...

IF ONLY I
COULD
WEAR A
DRESS LIKE
THIS...



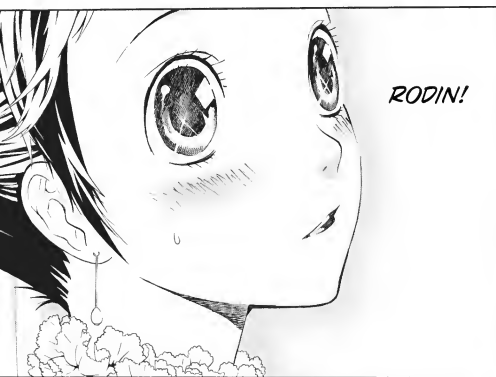
...WILL THAT
DAY EVER
COME?

BUT I
WONDER...

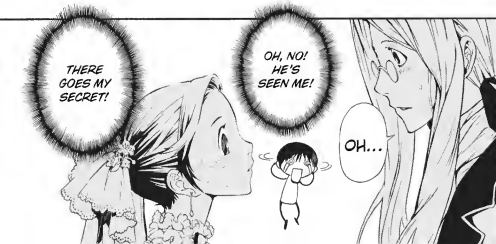


MARCH!
ARE YOU
HERE?!





RODIN!



THERE
GOES MY
SECRET!

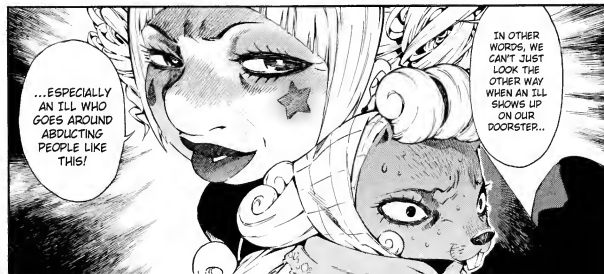
OH, NO!
HE'S
SEEN ME!

OH...

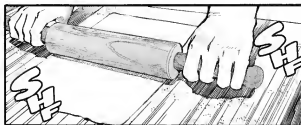
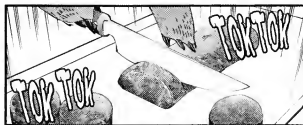














...ALL CHILDREN MUST ONE DAY BID FAREWELL TO THEIR PARENTS AND LEAVE THE NEST.

WHETHER HUMAN OR ANIMAL...

TSK! FOOLISH RODENT!

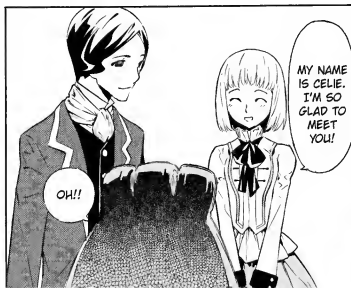


IF YOU ADD THAT SPICE, YOU'LL LOSE THE CONTEST.

BUT YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?



BUT IT ISN'T THE PARENT'S JOB TO LEAVE HER CHILD BEHIND.

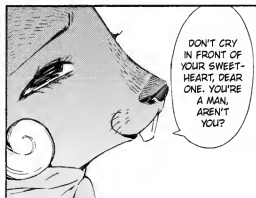


OH!!

MY NAME IS CELIE. I'M SO GLAD TO MEET YOU!

MOTHER, THERE'S SOMEONE I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET.

OH?





I-IT'S
COMING
THIS
WAY!!

WH-
WHAT
ON
EARTH
?!

THERE'S
SOMEONE
OUT ON
THE
WATER!!



CHAPTER II:
SONG OF THE WAVES



CHAPTER II:
SONG OF THE WAVES



BE
GONE!

I'M AFRAID
IT'S QUITE
IMPOSSIBLE!

PORT
POLEUNE



WHO SAID
HE WAS
DEAD?!

EVEN IF THE
LATE OFFICER
CAAN WAS YOUR
FRIEND, I'M
AFRAID IT'S
OUT OF THE
QUESTION!

WHY NOT?
MY FRIEND
IS A NAVAL
OFFICER!

WE CAN'T
TAKE YOU
ABOARD
THE SHIP,
OLD MAN!

SHOE-
MAKING
WAS
ALWAYS
HIS LIFE!

THAT'S
DUFF, THE
OLD SHOE-
MAKER!



THE OLD
MAN'S
BEEN A
BIT
SCREWY
EVER
SINCE.

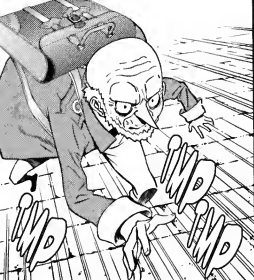
HE'S BEEN
SPOUTING
ALL SORTS OF
NONSENSE
ABOUT ERADI-
CATING EVERY
LAST PIRATE ON
THE SEAS!

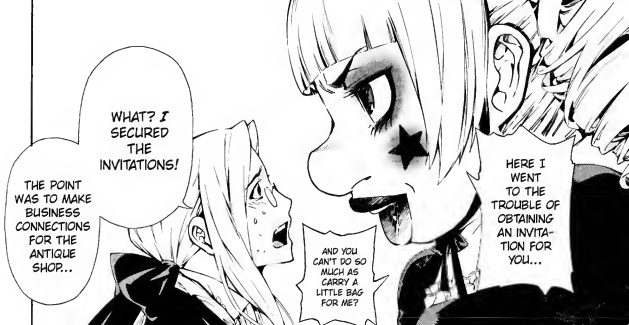
CURSE
YOU!!

YOU CAN'T
BOARD
THE SHIP
WITHOUT
AN OFFICIAL
INVITATION!

THREE YEARS
AGO, THE
NAVAL OFFICER
WHO WAS HIS
BEST FRIEND
DIED AT THE
HANDS OF
PIRATES.

HAVEN'T
YOU HEARD
ABOUT
HIM?





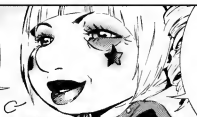


I'VE NEVER
BEEN TO A
PARTY ON
BOARD A
SHIP
BEFORE,
JAKE!



...BUT WE
MIGHT AS
WELL ENJOY
OURSELVES
SINCE WE'RE
HERE.

ARISTOCRATIC
FUNCTIONS
DON'T
INTEREST ME
TERRIBLY...



IT'S MY
FIRST TIME,
TOO, AS IT
HAPPENS.

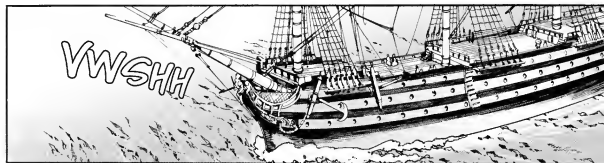
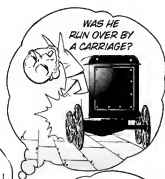
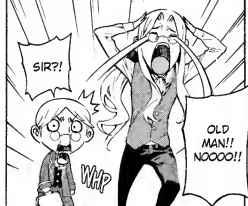


YES...







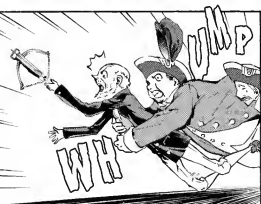




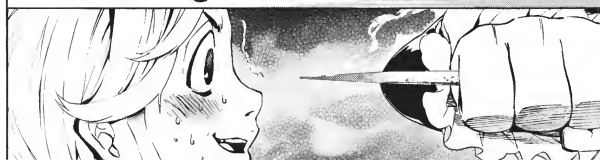
*SEE VOLUME 2 FOR MORE ABOUT SIR LAWRENCE!

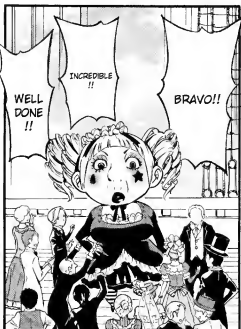






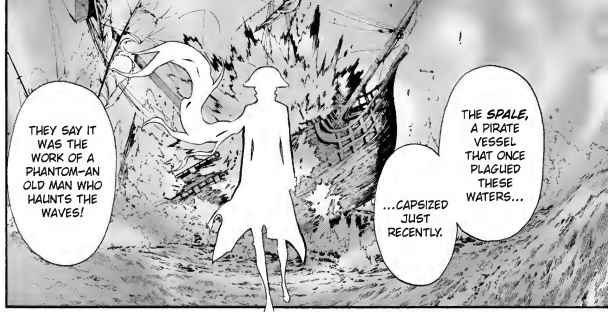
WOOSH











THEY SAY IT
WAS THE
WORK OF A
PHANTOM—AN
OLD MAN WHO
HAUNTS THE
WAVES!

...CAPSIZED
JUST
RECENTLY.

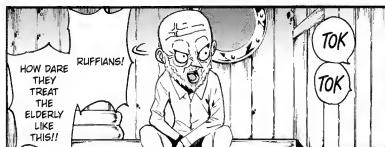
THE *SPALE*,
A PIRATE
VESSEL
THAT ONCE
PLAGUED
THESE
WATERS...



SOME THINGS
FLOAT AND
OTHERS SINK.
IT'S JUST A
NATURAL
PHENOMENON!

WHY, THIS
HULKING
SHIP STAYS
AFLOAT,
DOESN'T IT?

STRANGER
THINGS
HAVE
HAPPENED.



HOW DARE
THEY
TREAT
THE
ELDERLY
LIKE
THIS!!

RUFFIANS!

TOK
TOK



BY
THE
BY...

...
WHERE'S
MARCH
GONE
OFF TO?



WHAT IS
IT?! I'VE
RETIRED
FOR THE
NIGHT, YOU
PESTS!

GET
LOST!



YOU'VE
RUINED
EVERY-
THING!

GIVE IT
HERE!
THIS IS
ALL YOUR
FAULT!!

GRAB



I SIMPLY
WANTED TO
BRING YOU
YOUR
BAG...

EXCUSE
ME,
SIR.

I'M
SORRY TO
DISTURB
YOUR
REST.



NOSH

NOSH

OH-HO!
THESE
VEGETABLES
ARE NICE
AND
CRUNCHY!

THOSE
BRUTES!
STARVING AN
OLD MAN!



I
BROUGHT
YOU A
SNACK...

NOW,
GET
LOST!



RR
RR
RR



THE OLD
MAN'S
BEEN A BIT
SCREWY
EVER
SINCE.

THREE YEARS
AGO, THE NAVAL
OFFICER WHO
WAS HIS BEST
FRIEND DIED AT
THE HANDS OF
PIRATES.

WHY, IF OLD
CAAN WERE
HERE, HE'D
THROW THEM
ALL TO THE
SHARKS!!

NBODY
HAS ANY
CONSIDERATION
FOR THE
ELDERLY!



BESIDES,
YOU'RE
TOO
YOUNG
FOR
RUM!

I APPRECIATE
THE VITTLES,
BUT I'LL
THANK YOU
NOT TO
TOUCH
THESE
GLASSES!



WHY, YOU
LITTLE
SNEAK! WHO
GAVE YOU
PERMISSION
TO GO POKING
AROUND IN
THERE?

THERE WAS
A BOTTLE
OF RUM AND
TWO
GLASSES
INSIDE...



I THOUGHT
IT MIGHT BE
IMPORTANT
...

...IF YOU
WERE
EXPECTING
SOMEONE?

OF COURSE,
SIR. I WAS
JUST
WONDERING,
SINCE THERE
WERE TWO
GLASSES...



THAT
SALTY OLD
SEA DOG...



TAKKA-
TAK-TAK...

I CAN'T GET
THAT SOUND
OUT OF MY
HEAD...

HMPH. FOR
SOME REASON,
I HAVE A
HANKERING
TO HEAR HIS
CLATTERY
DANCING
TONIGHT...

TAK-TAK
TAKKA TAK

TAK
TAKKA
TAK-TAK
...

TAK-TAK
TAKKA
TAK

!!

HE...HE'S
DANCING!!

GOOD
LORD! IS
THAT A MAN
OUT THERE
ON THE
WATER?!

TAKKA

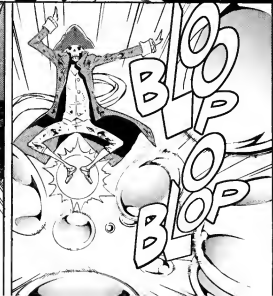
TAK-
TAK

JING
JING





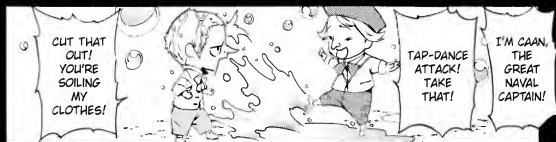














I'M SURE
YOU'LL
MANAGE TO
RUIN THEM
IN TIME!

YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO
TAP-DANCE
HARDER,
THEN!



I DON'T
SUPPOSE I'LL
EVER GET TO
BUY NEW
SHOES AGAIN!

LET'S
HAVE A
DRINK!

BUT FIRST,
WE MUST
DRINK TO
YOUR
PROMOTION!



CONGRAT-
ULATIONS
ON YOUR
MARRIAGE,
DUFF!

AND I'M SORRY
FOR YOURS. MAY
YOUR WIFE AND
CHILDREN COME
BACK TO YOU
ONE DAY!



DUFF...I'M SO
SORRY FOR YOUR
LOSS. I'M SURE
YOUR WIFE WILL
WATCH OVER YOU
FROM ABOVE.

FIRST, A
TOAST TO
YOUR
VICTORIES
AT SEA!

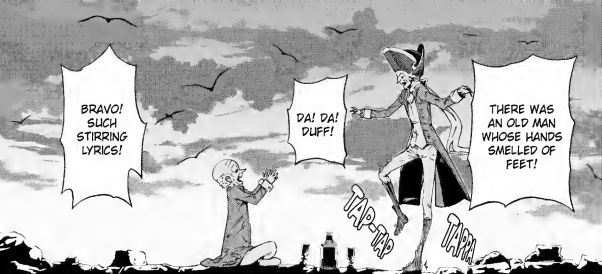


MAY
YOUR HAIR
GROW
BACK ONE
DAY!

NO! FIRST
WE DRINK
TO YOUR
RETIREMENT!



CONGRAT-
ULATIONS,
CAAN!



BRAVO!
SUCH
STIRRING
LYRICS!

DA! DA!
DUFF!

THERE WAS
AN OLD MAN
WHOSE HANDS
SMELLED OF
FEET!

TAP-TAP

TAP



...I'LL
ENTER MY
RETIRE-
MENT!

WHEN I
RETURN
FROM THIS
VOYAGE...

...

TOMOR-
ROW I
SET SAIL
FOR THE
LAST TIME!

DUFF,
DO YOU
REALIZE?



BUT
THERE'S
LIFE IN ME
YET, DUFF!

AND SO
MANY
PIRATES
STILL AT
SEA...

THEY'RE
FORCING
ME TO
RETIRE!



JUST
LOOK AT
THESE
SHOES,
CAAN!



FORTY
YEARS,
OLD MAN!
WHY, IT'S
INCREDIBLE!

...YOU'VE
SAILED THE
SEAS FOR
FORTY
YEARS!



WHY, ABOARD
THESE FINE
"SHIPS" I
MADE FOR
YOU...

WHAT,
THESE?



IT'S TIME
FOR THESE
OLD SHIPS
TO BE PUT
TO REST.



I CAN'T
KEEP
REPAIRING
THEM
FOREVER.



WHAT!
WHY,
THERE'S
PLENTY
LEFT!

THAT'S
ENOUGH RUM
FOR YOU,
YOU BIG
SEAFARING
CRYBABY!



I LIKE THE
SOUND OF
THAT! I'LL
BE BACK
SOON, OLD
FRIEND!

OOH,
MY
ACHING
FEET!

AH, MY
POOR
BACK!

WHEN YOU
RETURN,
WE'LL DRINK
TO YOUR
RETIREMENT!



JUST
WAIT,
DUFF!

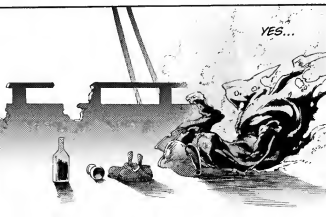
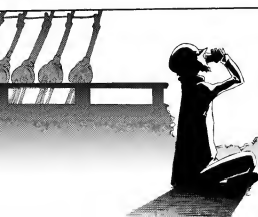
RIGHT YOU
ARE! WE'LL
DRINK
OURSELVES
SILLY!

WHEN YOU
COME BACK,
WE WILL
DRINK
OURSELVES
INTO
OBIVION!

JUST
WAIT...



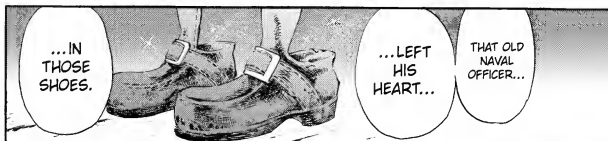






AN ILL
BORN
OUT OF
THOSE
SHOES...

IT WAS
AN ILL,
JAKE.



...IN
THOSE
SHOES.

...LEFT
HIS
HEART...

THAT OLD
NAVAL
OFFICER...



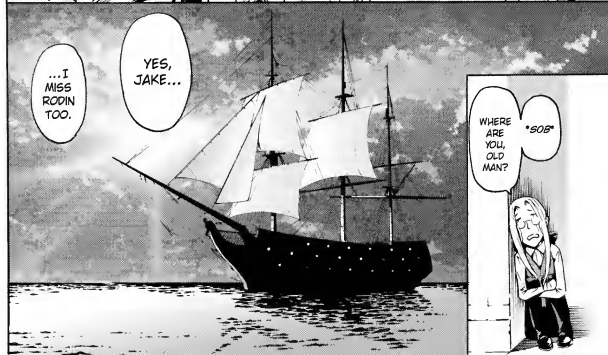
...I HOPE
RODIN'S
OKAY.

YOU
KNOW...



YES. I BELIEVE
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

IF NOT
FOR HIS
FRIEND, WE
WOULD'VE
BEEN IN
DEEP
WATER!



...I
MISS
RODIN
TOO.

YES,
JAKE...

WHERE
ARE
YOU,
OLD
MAN?

SOB

CHAPTER 12: THE SWORD-MAIDEN
AND THE GLASS PALACE



...WAS THE
STUFF OF
DREAMS!

THE PALACE
THAT STOOD
BEFORE ME...



OH, IF
ONLY I WERE
A PRINCESS!

A PALACE
SUITABLE FOR
A PRINCESS...



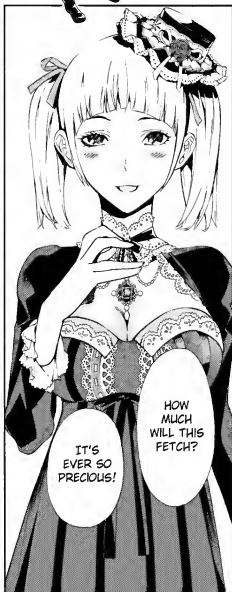
...TO LIVE IN
SUCH A LOVELY
PALACE!

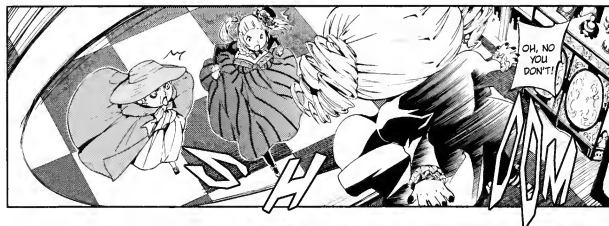
HOW I
LONGED...

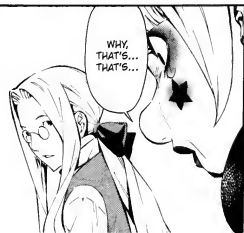
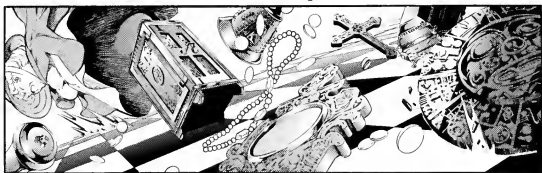
















...I'D
SEE YOU
AGAIN...

I NEVER
THOUGHT
...



...FOR
COMING
BACK TO
ME...

THANK
YOU...



I'VE HAD
ENOUGH.



I WON'T
BE A
MERCENARY
ANYMORE.



DON'T
COME
LOOKING
FOR ME.

I NEVER
WANT TO
SEE A
BATTLEFIELD
AGAIN.









ANYTHING
I ASK,
EH?

HMPH.
THIS HAS
NEVER
HAPPENED
BEFORE.

NO ONE
HAS EVER
GREETED ME
WITH SUCH
EXCELLENT
MANNERS, I
MUST SAY.



HURRAY!

WELL,
COME
ON IN,
ANYWAY...

I'LL
HOLD YOU
TO THAT.
HMPH!



GOOD-
NIGHT!



AHH!

OOH!



MY
WORD!









HMPH!
WE'VE
BEEN
SEEN!



SAY HELLO,
JAKE! YOU'LL
BE SEEING
A LOT OF
THIS PAIR OF
DIMWITTED
THIEVES!

THEM
AGAIN!



THIS
TIME, WE'LL
TROCENSE YOU
ONCE AND FOR
ALL AND
RELIEVE YOU
OF ALL YOUR
TREASURES!

YOU LEAVE
US WITH
NO CHOICE,
COUNT!

PRESENTING
PIORE AND
VAN, THE
MOST SKILLED
PAIR OF
THIEVES IN
THE WORLD!



ERR...
RIGHT.

THAT'S NO
WAY TO
TREAT A
DELICATE
LADY!

WHY,
COUNT!
SURELY
YOU JEST!

BUT WHAT OF
THAT
MUSCULAR
PHYSICIST?



PREPARE TO
MEET YOUR
MAKER,
COUNT
KHOLIM!

THIS
PALACE
WILL BE
OURS!



CARE TO
HAVE A GO
AT THEM?

WHAT DO
YOU SAY? IF
NOTHING ELSE,
YOU LOOK
AWFULLY
STRONG!





IT'S...
HUGE!

TIME TO
PULL
OUT ALL
THE
STOPS!

IT'S BEEN
A WHILE
SINCE I'VE
USED THIS
THING...

DON'T HURT
YOURSELF.
PERHAPS
THERE'S
SOMETHING
I CAN DO...

COUNT?
THAT HAMMER
OF YOURS
LOOKS A BIT
UNWIELDY...

HMM?
HMM?



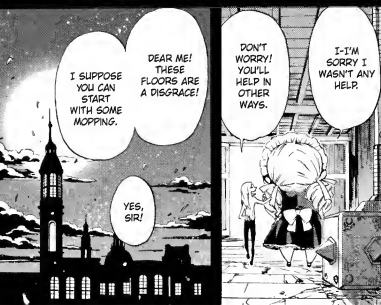
AAAUGH!

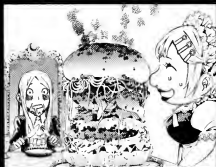


BWA-
HA-HA!
THERE
YOU ARE,
COUNT!









I NEVER
WANT TO
FIGHT
AGAIN...

I NEVER
WANT TO
GO BACK...



...THE
STENCH OF
STEEL...

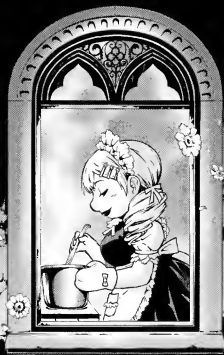
PLEASE,
LET ME
FORGET...

I WANT TO
FORGET.



...ALL
OF IT...

...THE
SICKENING
SMELL OF
BLOOD...





THESE
LITTLE GLASS
FIGURINES
ARE REALLY
EXQUISITE!

SO FINELY
DETAILED...

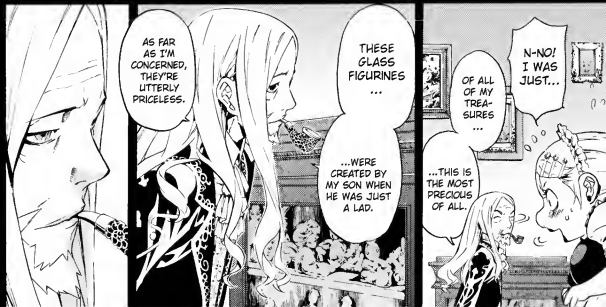


THIS ONE'S
ESPECIALLY
LOVELY.

SHE
LOOKS
LIKE A
PRINCESS!



DO YOU
WANT THAT,
JAKE?



AS FAR
AS I'M
CONCERNED,
THEY'RE
LITTERLY
PRICELESS.

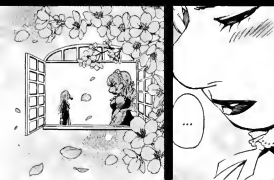
THESE
GLASS
FIGURINES
...

...WERE
CREATED BY
MY SON WHEN
HE WAS JUST
A LAD.

OF ALL OF MY
TREASURES
...

N-NO!
I WAS
JUST...

...THIS IS
THE MOST
PRECIOUS
OF ALL.

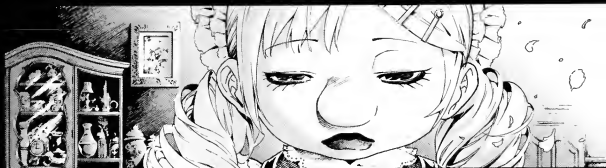


WASHHHHH



YOU DON'T
KNOW WHEN
YOUR BIRTH-
DAY IS, EH?

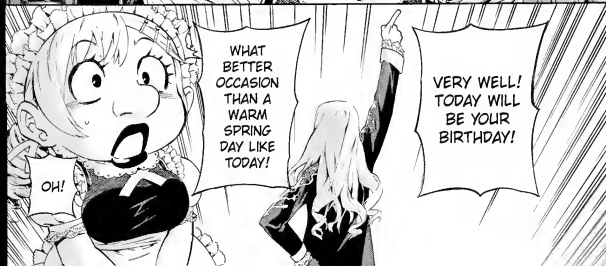
HMPH.



WHAT
BETTER
OCCASION
THAN A
WARM
SPRING
DAY LIKE
TODAY!

VERY WELL!
TODAY WILL
BE YOUR
BIRTHDAY!

OH!







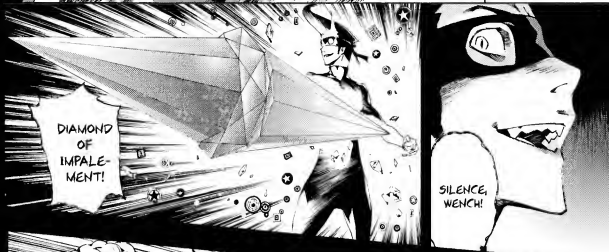




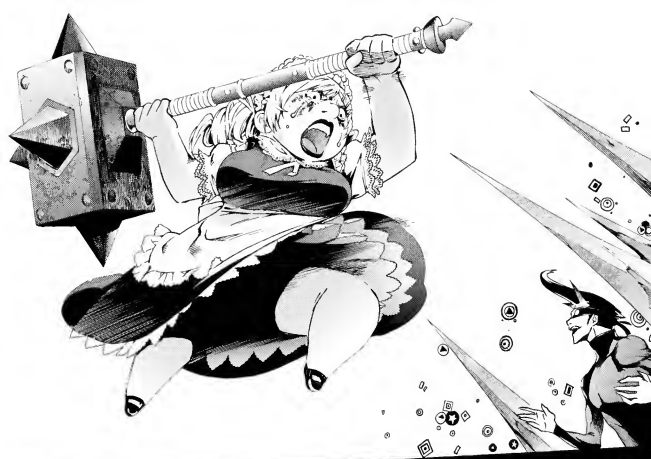














**YOU MUST
WIELD MY
HAMMER OF
DESTRUCTION!**



DON'T TRY
TO SPEAK,
COUNT. YOU'RE
BLEEDING
TERRIBLY...

...RATHER
LIKE
THORNS
CLINGING TO
A BEAUTIFUL
FLOWER.

...SOMETIMES
HAUNT OLD,
EXQUISITELY
CRAFTED
ORNAMENTS...

DEMONS
CALLED
ILL...

*KOFF
KOFF*
YOU
SEE, MY
DEAR...

IT'S ALL
RIGHT, COUNT.
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
SPEAK. I
CAN'T STOP
THE BLEEDING!

KOFF ...
HMPH! IN
TRUTH, I'D
KNOWN
FOR SOME
TIME NOW.

YOU'RE NOT
REALLY SO
DELICATE
AFTER ALL.
KOFF KOFF

YOU WILL,
WON'T
YOU?

TAKE MY
HAMMER,
JAKE.

...HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
MY DEAR...

AND...



WHAT'S
TAKING
EVERYONE
SO LONG?!



JUST
ONE? BUT
JAKE, YOU
MUST
BE AT
LEAST...

ONE
CANDLE
IS
PLENTY!

SHUT UP
AND DO AS
YOU'RE
TOLD!

BESIDES,
THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
WE'VE
CELEBRATED
YOUR BIRTH-
DAY, JAKE!

WELL, YOU
DIDN'T
GIVE US
MUCH
WARNING!

WE MADE
YOU A
CAKE,
JAKE!



BUT
IT'S THE
THOUGHT
THAT
COUNTS!

WHY,
MARCH!
LOOK AT
THIS TACKY
THING!
WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING?

I BROUGHT
YOU A GIFT,
JAKE!

JAKE,
PLEASE!

DON'T
BE LIKE
THAT!

BUT I
MADE THE
CAKE!

WHY DON'T
YOU JUST
LEAVE? I'M
SURE THE
RESTAURANT
NEEDS
YOU.

BELMA,
DON'T TELL
ME YOU
CAME
EMPTY-
HANDED?!



**CHAPTER 13:
ODE TO A DOLL**



RON...

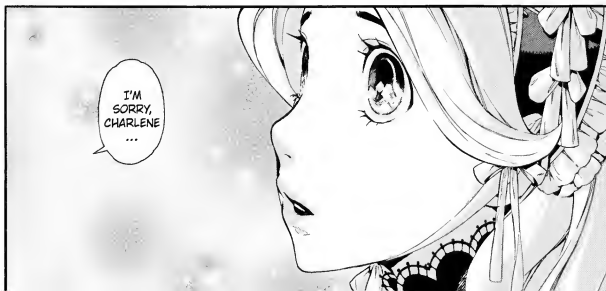
LET
ME SEE
YOU!

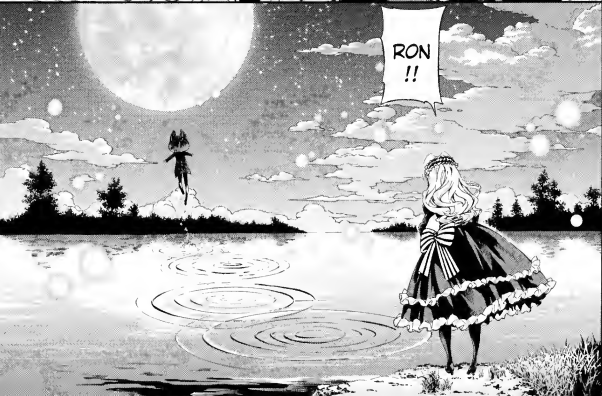
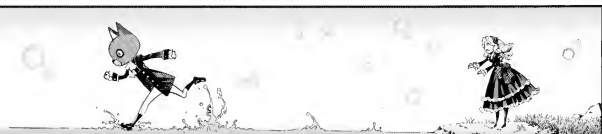


SHOW
ME YOUR
TRUE
FACE
BEHIND
THE
MASK!



I'M
SORRY,
CHARLENE
...











I KNEW
RODIN
WOULD
COME
THROUGH
FOR ME!

AH!
THIS IS
PERFECT!

TAKE IT
TO THE
MONSTOEN
RESIDENCE IN
CORUNVALE.

WHILE YOU'RE
THERE, IT
SOUNDS LIKE
THERE'S TO
BE A
SPECTACLE OF
SORTS AT
CHARLENE'S
ESTATE
TOMORROW.



PLEASE
CONVEY
MY THANKS
TO RODIN!

NOW, IF
YOU'LL
EXCUSE
ME...



GUESS
I'LL HAVE
A NICE
STROLL
THROUGH
TOWN...

MY WORK
FOR THE
DAY IS
DONE.



...AND
THEN
I'LL GO
SHOPPING!

FIRST,
I'LL FIND
SOMETHING
TASTY TO
EAT...



RODINUMBLE



CORUNVALE,
MAIN STREET



THIS
PLACE IS
SWARMING
WITH
PEOPLE
IN CAT
MASKS!

GOODNESS!
RODIN
WASN'T
JOKING!



HERE'S
THE
BILL.

DID YOU
ENJOY
YOUR
MEAL,
SIR?



...BUT
THERE
CERTAINLY
ARE A LOT
OF PEOPLE
DRESSED
AS CATS
AROUND!

ER, NO...I
CAME TO
TOWN ON
OTHER
BUSINESS...

WILL YOU BE
ATTENDING
THE SPECTACLE
AT MISS
CHARLENE'S
ESTATE
TOMORROW?



AHH,
THAT WAS
DELICIOUS!

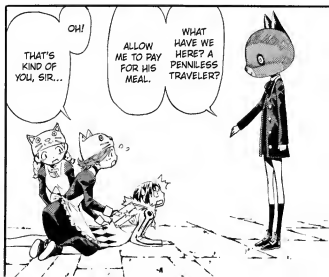
NOW THAT
MY BELLY'S
FULL, I
SUPPOSE
I'LL STROLL
AROUND A
BIT MORE.



...SO I
DO HOPE
YOU'LL
ATTEND!









WHAT'S
HE UP
TO?!



...COME TO
HARBOR
MALEVOLENT
SPIRITS
KNOWN
AS ILL.

SOMETIMES
INTRICATELY
CRAFTED
ORNAMENTS
...

A
DIRTY
TRICK?

B-BUT
I
DIDN'T...

THAT
WAS A
DIRTY
TRICK.

THOSE
WHO DON'T
WORK
SHOULDN'T
EAT.

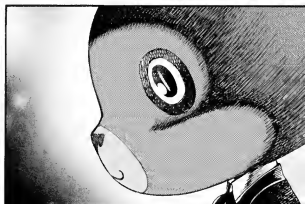
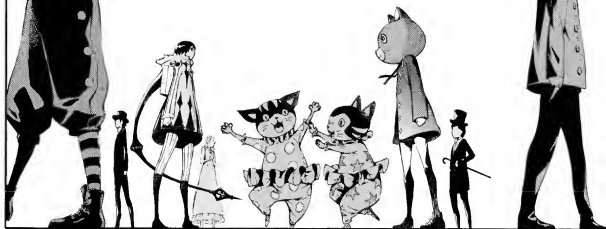
EVERY-
ONE'S
GOT IT
ALL
WRONG!

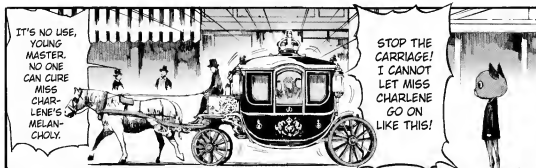


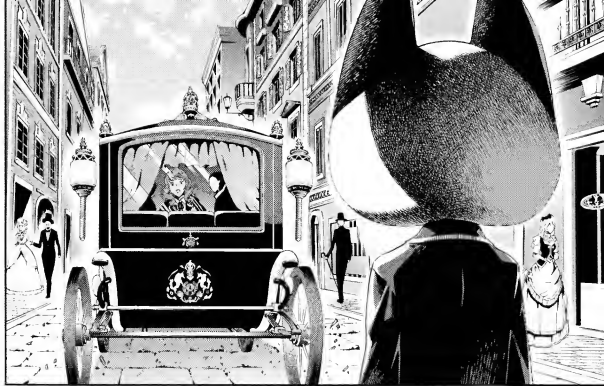
I KNOW THAT
BEHIND THAT
MASK OF
YOURS, YOU
HAVE HORNS
ON YOUR
HEAD!

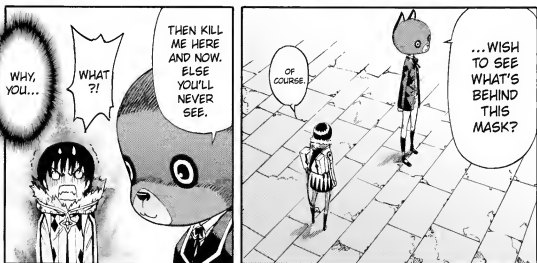
THEY
INFILTRATE THE
BODIES OF
HUMAN BEINGS
AND SEIZE
POSSESSION
OF THEIR
SOULS!

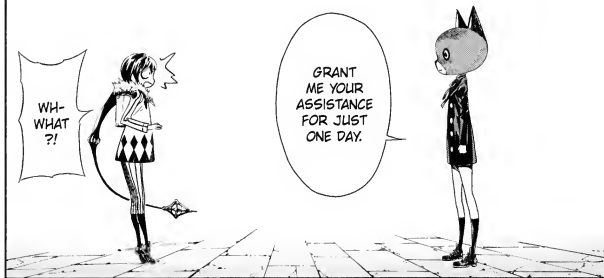
I AM A
CISTE
VIHAD, A
HUNTER OF
ILL LIKE
YOU!









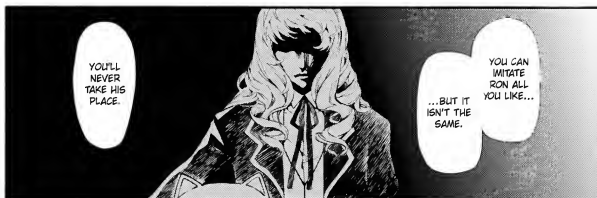








MISS CHARLENE'S
ESTATE

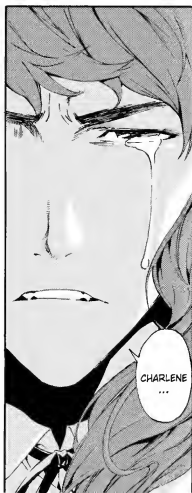




WE'VE BEEN
FRIENDS SINCE
CHILDHOOD—
DOESN'T
THAT MEAN
ANYTHING
TO YOU?

DO YOU
REALIZE
WHAT
YOU
LOOK
LIKE?

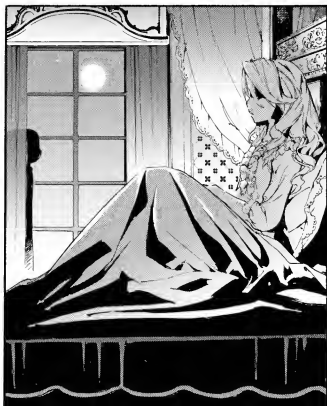
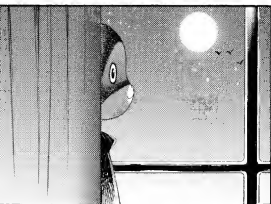
WHY IS
RON SO
IMPORTANT?!
AND
TOMORROW'S
EVENT—WHY
MUST YOU GO
TO SUCH
EXTREMES?!



CHARLENE
...

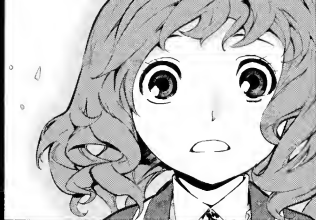


RON...









I BOUGHT
HER A NEW
ONE, BUT I
DON'T KNOW
IF SHE'LL
LIKE IT...

DRAAT. WE
NEVER
FOUND
CHARLENE'S
DOLL!

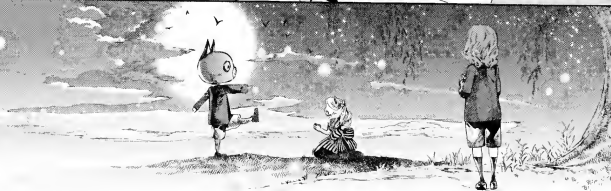


YES...
THAT WAS
THE FIRST
TIME I'D
SEEN...

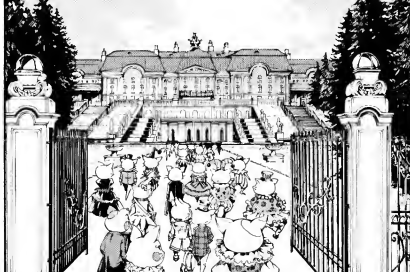


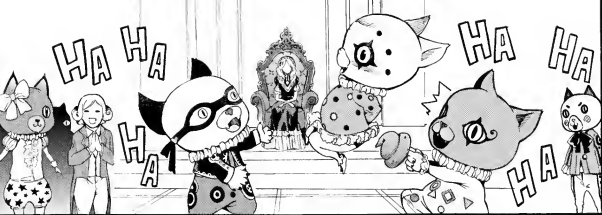
...SINCE
THE DEATH
OF HER
PARENTS.

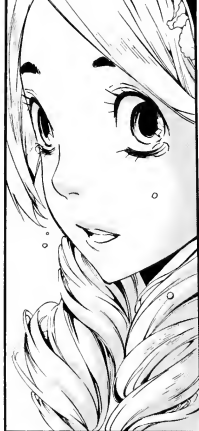
...CHARLENE
SMILE LIKE
THAT...











ONCE UPON
A TIME,
THERE LIVED
A BEAUTIFUL
PRINCESS
WHO CARRIED
A DOLL
EVERYWHERE
SHE WENT.



...WHEN
SHE CAME
UPON A
WICKED
MONSTER!

!!

ONE DAY,
THE
PRINCESS
WAS
WALKING
THROUGH
THE
WOODS...



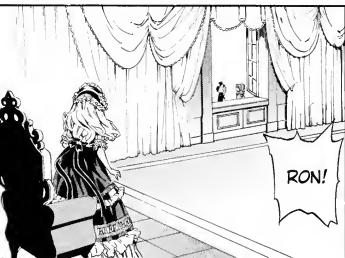
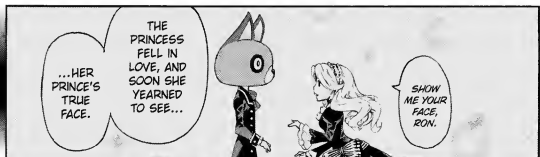
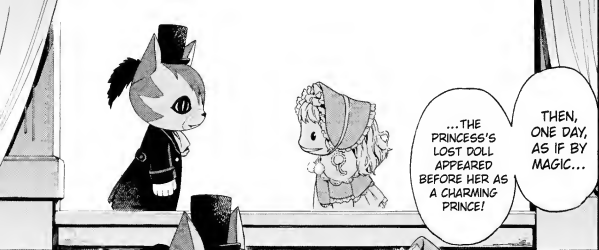
NO MANNER
OF GIFT
COULD STEM
THE FLOW
OF HER
TEARS.

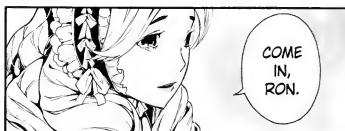
...

THE
STARTLED
PRINCESS
DROPPED
HER DOLL
INTO A POND!

FROM THAT
DAY FORWARD,
THE PRINCESS
NEVER CEASED
TO WEEP.





















PICK ME
UP. THE
MOMENT
YOU DO,
YOU'LL
FALL
ASLEEP.



I FELL
INTO
THIS
LAKE,
THANKS
TO YOU.

YES,
I AM.



THE DAY
BEFORE,
ON THE
SHORE
OF THE
LAKE...

WHY,
YOU'RE
THE DOLL
CHARLENE
LOST ALL
THOSE
YEARS
AGO!



...YOU FIND
YOURSELF
FACE TO
FACE...

MONSTOEN
...



WHEN YOU
NEXT
AWAKEN...



MONSTOEN...
YOU WERE
MY RON ALL
ALONG!

SAY THE
WORDS
THAT WILL
MAKE HER
HAPPY!

...WITH
YOUR
BELOVED
CHARLENE!





RODIN'S
SMILE...



AND
WHEN
I DO...

...I WILL
AWAKEN!



THE DAY
YOU FALL
IN LOVE,
AND THE
POUNDING OF
YOUR HEART
ECHOES IN
YOUR CHEST...



BOUMP
BOUMP

LOUDER!
GROW
LOUDER!

YES...
THAT
SOUND!



BOUMP

BOUMP

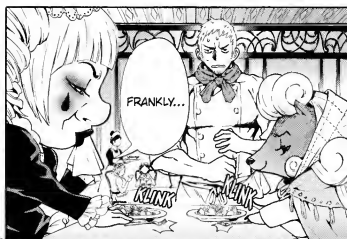


I WILL
DEVOUR YOU
COMPLETELY!
YOUR BODY...
ALL THAT YOU
HOLD DEAR...
EVERYTHING!



CHAPTER 14:
EXTRA VERSION









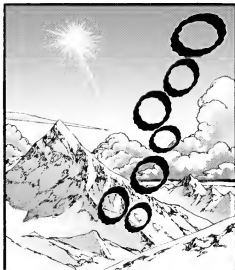
THE
ULTIMATE
INGREDIENT!



AND
WHEN I DO,
I'LL SHOW
THOSE
HARPIES A
THING OR
TWO!

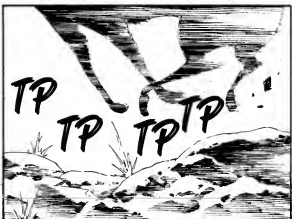
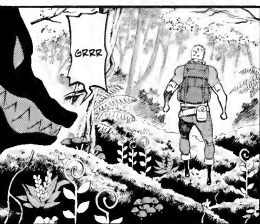
THE
LEGENDARY
DELICACY SAID
TO BE FOUND
IN THESE
MOUNTAINS!

I WON'T
COME
DOWN
UNTIL I
FIND IT!



FOR
WARD!!

TWP TWP TWP TWP





GARROO!!
(BRETHREN...I
SAW A HUMAN
TODAY!)

URRROO!!
(A BIG MEATY ONE
HEADED THIS WAY!)



GRRR-
WOW!!
(TIME FOR YOU
TO TASTE HUMAN
MEAT, MY DEARS!)

GRRR-
GRW!!
(A HUMAN, YOU
SAY? HOW
UNUSUAL!)



GRR!!
(OKAY!)

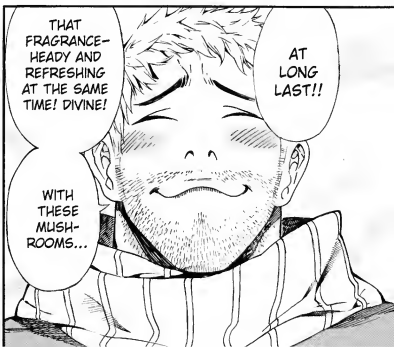
GHRWL!
(WAIT HERE!)











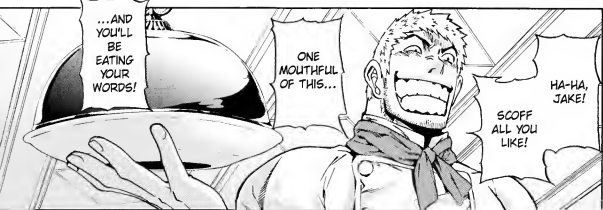


LISTEN,
BELMA!



...BUT
YOU'RE
WASTING
OUR TIME!

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT
YOU'VE
GOT UP
YOUR
SLEEVE...



...AND
YOU'LL
BE
EATING
YOUR
WORDS!

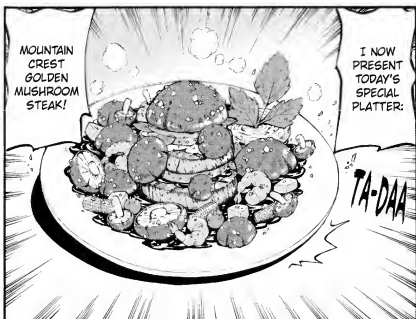
ONE
MOUTHFUL
OF THIS...

HA-HA,
JAKE!

SCOFF
ALL YOU
LIKE!



UGH. IT
CERTAINLY
DOESN'T
LOOK VERY
APPETIZ-
ING...



MOUNTAIN
CREST
GOLDEN
MUSHROOM
STEAK!

I NOW
PRESENT
TODAY'S
SPECIAL
PLATTER:

TA-DAA



SAVE YOUR
CRITICISM
FOR AFTER
YOU'VE
TASTED IT.



D-
DELICIOUS
!!



...FRAGRANCE...



THE
SUCCULENT
SAUCE THAT
FILLS THE
MOUTH WITH
EACH BITE...
AND THE LITTLER
SENSUALITY OF
THE DIVINE...



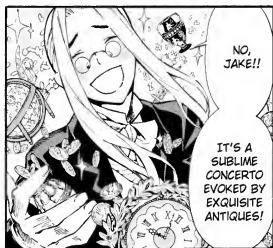
I'M A
DELICATE BUT-
TERFLY, FLITTING
FROM BLOSSOM
TO BLOSSOM,
LURED BY THEIR
ETHEREAL
PERFUME...

A BUTTER-
FLY! I'M A
BUTTER-
FLY!!



YOU'RE
BOTH
WRONG!

IT'S LOVE...
ALLURING LOVE!
THAT'S WHAT IT
TASTES LIKE!



NO,
JAKE!!

IT'S A
SUBLIME
CONCERTO
EVOKED BY
EXQUISITE
ANTIQUES!



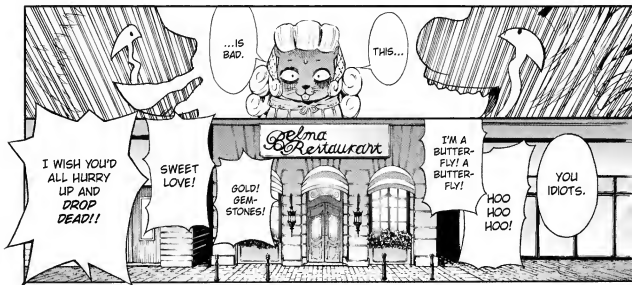
FORGIVE
ME...

I'M
AFRAID
I'M A BIT
LATE.

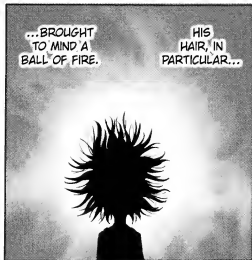
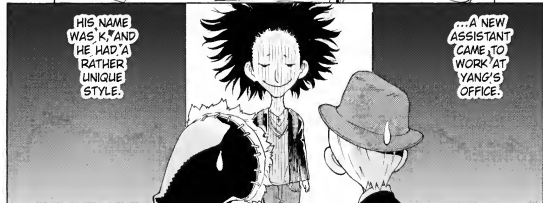
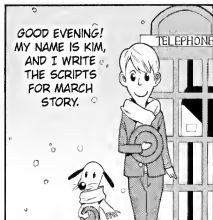


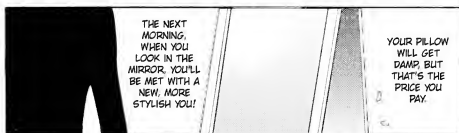
WELL,
WHAT DO
YOU SAY?

HAVE YOU
REASSESSED
MY ABILITIES
AS A CHEF?









Yang's Manga Afterword



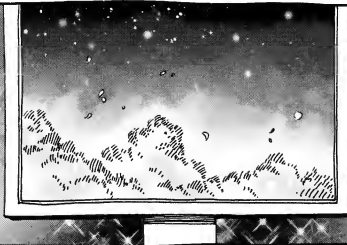
HE CAME
ACROSS
SOMETHING
INCREDIBLE!



WHILE
SURFING THE
NET, AFTER
FINISHING
THE LAST
VOLUME...



THE STARS!
OH, THE
STARS!

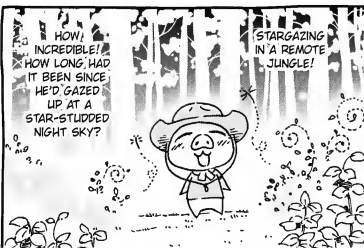


HAVE YOU
EVER GAZED
AT THE STARS
FROM THE
REMOTE
JUNGLES OF
THAILAND?

YANG MADE
ARRANGEMENTS, THE
NEXT DAY, TO LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY! HOWEVER...



HOW!
INCREDIBLE!
HOW LONG HAD
IT BEEN SINCE
HE'D GAZED
UP AT A
STAR-STUDD
NIGHT SKY?



STARGAZING
IN A REMOTE
JUNGLE!



HE ARRIVED IN THAILAND DURING A TIME OF YEAR WHEN IT RAINED ON-AND-OFF AROUND THE CLOCK. STILL, YANG WASN'T GOING TO LET THAT STOP HIM.



...AND DEVoured BY FIERCE JUNGLE MOSQUITOS.



HE GOT Mired IN SWAMPS...



SURROUNDED BY PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD HE SAID...



AFTER HOURS OF TREKKING, HE FINALLY ARRIVED AT HIS DESTINATION...



NEXT TIME, THE ALPS! SEE YOU ALL IN VOLUME 4! BYE!



...ONLY TO GAZE UP AT A SKY FULL OF RAIN FOR HALF THE NIGHT.

508 508



YANG KYUNG-IL

Yang kyung-il was born March 26, 1970. His debut work, *Soma Shinhwa Jeongi*, appeared in *Weekly Shonen Champ* in Korea. Notable works include *Zombie Hunter* (original story by Kazumasa Hirai) and *Shin Angyo Onshi* (*Blade of the Phantom Master*, original story by In Wan Youn). Yang also works on *Defense Devil*, currently serialized in *Weekly Shonen Sunday*.



KIM HYUNG-MIN

Kim Hyung-min was born in Jinju, Korea, on December 29, 1978. In 2002 he entered the manga world, and in 2007 he debuted as an original storyteller with *March Story*, published in *Sunday GX*.

MARCH STORY

Volume 1

VIZ Signature Edition

Story by **Kim Hyung-min**

Art by **Yang kyung-il**

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Original Japanese Edition "MARCH STORY" published by SHOGAKUKAN, Inc.

Logo design by San Bridge Studio

Translation & English Adaptation / Camellia Mae

Touch-up Art & Lettering / John Hunt, Primer, & Squig

Design / Sam Elizav

Editor / Mike Montes

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Printed in the U.S.A.

Published by VIZ Media, Inc.

P.O. Box 77010

San Francisco, CA 94107

ISBN 978-0-7643-1501-1

First printing, October 2011



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